

# **Beautiful firefly in a red dress**

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## **Rating:**

Teen And Up Audiences

## **Archive Warning:**

No Archive Warnings Apply

## **Category:**

F/M

## **Fandom:**

Bishoujo Senshi Sailor Moon | Pretty Guardian Sailor Moon,  
Bishoujo Senshi Sailor Moon | Pretty Guardian Sailor Moon (Anime & Manga), The Evil Within (Video Game)

## **Relationship:**

Tomoe Hotaru/Ruben "Ruvik" Victoriano

## **Character:**

Ruben "Ruvik" Victoriano, Tomoe Hotaru, Laura Victoriano (mentioned)

## **Additional Tags:**

Caliginous Romance | Kismesis, Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Paranormal, POV First Person, Wordcount: 500-1.000, Crossover Pairings, Ambiguous/Open Ending, Magical Girls, Love/Hate, Tomoe Hotaru-centric, Dresses, Manga & Anime, Video & Computer Games, Telepathy, Mirrors, Sailor Moon Manga, Sailor Moon Crystal, Post Sailor Stars, Horror, Feelings, Blushing, Japanese Character(s), Aged-Up Character(s), Vikaru Ship

## **Language:**

English

## **Series:**

Part 1 of Vikaru ❤

## **Collections:**

Animes Galore, Sailor Moon, Sailor Moon, Focus on Female Characters

## **Stats:**

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by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

Hotaru, in a way, finds herself in the STEM. She isn't alone.  
I call this ship Vikaru.

- A translation of [Belle luciole à la robe rouge](#) by [MiaQc](#)

I woke up in a red dress.

I don't own a red dress.

I woke up in an unknown room.

I'm in pain, but I don't know why.

I look at my hands, my arms.

I see my cyborg components again.

*How is this possible? I wonder.*

I feel something.

*It bites my flesh. It is... evil. I can feel it.*

I run out of the room and find a large mirror.

I see a woman. A woman with long black hair and violet eyes.

*That's me, I think, surprised, but I'm older. I must be 30 years old.*

Like when I became Mistress 9.

I shudder at the thought of her again, then gasp.

My reflection in the mirror now has barbed wire all over its body. They are digging into its flesh.

I look at my arms again. I'm not bleeding, but the barbed wire has appeared.

I start to breathe harder and harder.

Fear is getting to me.

*NO! I say mentally. I don't know what's going on, but I have to get out of here!*

I raise my right hand towards the sky or rather the ceiling.

"Saturn Crystal Power, Make Up!"

Nothing happens.

I breathe in and out slowly.

I mustn't panic.

"Saturn Crystal Power, Make Up!"

Still nothing happens.

I can't transform!

Suddenly, I hear a laugh.

The laugh seems to be in my head.

"Who's there?"

<Love... > Suddenly a male voice resounds in my mind. <Is it... love... or hate?>

A cold, dark, dead voice.

*He is already dead*, I thought before trying to talk to him.

<Who are you?>

<You already know my name. You look... so beautiful... in that dress.>

<No, I don't know your name. Where am I? Why do I have this barbed wire on me?>

<Like Laura. Even better than Laura.>

<Who's Laura?>

<Ho...ta...ru... you are mine.>

The way he said my name makes my blood run cold.

Something blinds me and I find myself in a room. The same as before.

I try to get out, but the door is locked.

<Love... or hate?> The man's voice is back. <It doesn't matter. You are mine forever.>

<NO, I am not yours!>

<Yes, you are, Ho...ta...ru... I'm already in you.>

An intense pain comes immediately to my head.

My body crashes to the ground.

*<We are already one.>*

Memories flash through my mind. Terrifying memories. Memories that aren't mine.

I scream, I cry and then the memories cease.

I get up painfully.

"Ru...Ruvik."

Anger fills my heart.

"Ruvik, Ruvik, RUVIK!"

*<I will never be yours!> I continued mentally. <I could never love someone like you! You're a monster!>*

*<NO! So... is this hate?>*

But I manage to control it. My anger.

*<No, I will never let hate consume me. Ruvik, no matter how you feel about me, I'll never let you win.>*

Ruvik chuckles.

*<I'm going to leave... this STEM.>*

He keeps laughing.

*<I will find my friends. I will LIVE. If I have to defeat you, I will!>*

Ruvik is deaf to my words. He continues to laugh and sometimes he says my name. I try to provoke him.

*<Laura too! I'll kill her again and again!>*

*<To hell with Laura! You are better than her. Much, much better.>*

I didn't expect him to say that. Ruvik loves his sister. No?

*<How can you say such a thing? Laura is your sister, Ruben!>*

I called him Ruben this time. It didn't change anything. He continues to reject and trash his sister.

*<THAT'S ENOUGH! I am NOT your love! Nor your new Laura!>*

After all, I am wearing a red dress, like her.

On these words, I rush on the room's door to break it down and, I don't know how, but I succeed.

I start to run. Ruvik's voice keeps haunting my mind.

He says sweet words to me.

He tries to seduce me.

I keep running, I explore the whole mansion to find an exit, but I blush at his words.

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